CLASS WAR

STICKING IT TO THE RICH

you know it makes sense...

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EDITORIAL

Now let's get one thing straight, right from the start. I dislike and distrust our current government, more, alot more, than most. But if anything can make my stomach boil it's being patronised by an Old Etonian. I have no respect for any politician, they lie cheat, simper and crawl. But to listen to Slime Boy (Cameron to his friends) telling me he's going to protect my class.....un-be-fucking-leivable. He's never struggled for anything in his life, never had to wonder where the next meal comes from, not been able to pay a bill. Nothing, he says holds a fucking drop of truth in it.

These fat fuckers whimper on about a recession that means fuck all to them, they won't go hungry homeless or die of cold this winter.

One of the reasons I've always hated the fash, besides the filth that comes out of their dirty mouths, it's them braying that they represent and hail from the working class, our class, us.

That's why they need a brick in the mush, hypocritical pricks.

Now we've our new friend slimy Dave to protect us and pop-eye and his band saying they are us. We have not got a fucking hope.

Well not quite.....you heard enough? You had enough? We fucking have. These lousy wankers have fuck all to do with us or our world. We know what we need, real politics have nothing to do with these freaks. The only phrase I've heard whispered that makes any sense, is, TAX the RICH. But we don't mean more bits of dosh from the dosh they earn sitting on their arses, I mean TAX them for the contents of their wallets.....their houses and their motors. Tories? BNP? Labour (sic)? Liberal? Green? Just filling their own boots

If you think voting changes anything, just sit quiet until May, watch telly and see what happens.

Fuck all will change

It's up to us to even the odds, stand up against this shower of arsewipes, by any means necessary. Anytime, anywhere, any chance you get. Never miss an opportunity.

Never take shit off them

Never go down without a fight

Politicians want nothing but our continuing poverty to feed their corpulent bellies. Them and their mates the bankers, protected by a corrupt and oppressive Police force all paid for by us, who they ruthlessly exploit, then say they want to protect us?

I'd feel safer in Afghanistan than being looked after by these murderous bastards

Don't wait until May, let's give these greedy bastards the big freeze this winter

Use your cross wisely, CRUCIFY A POLITICIAN, Class Struggle, our struggle,

Class war, our war

Onwards Undefeated

Class War Shout outs and send solidarity to the following groups and comrades:

Cells of fire, Alfredo Bonanno and Christos Stratigopoulos, Antifa Odessa, Antifa Utrecht, The Wildeast , ABC's worldwide, The Squatters at St Paul, Euskadi ta Askatasuna, The Hackney Heckler, PLFP, The Hereford Heckler, The Bristol mob, The WAG lot, Tadej Kurep, Ivan Vulović, Sanja Dojkić, Ratibor Trivunac and Nikola Mitrovic, Ultra Lecce, Christiania, Ungdomshuset, The sugarbeet bhoys, 325 magazine, Elephant Editions.

JACQUES MESRINE

Our cover star of this issue is no other than Monsieur Jacques Mesrine. If you don't know about him, then read on and tell me if he's not an inspiration to us all.

Born December 28, 1936 in Clichy la Garenne outside Paris. Mesrine lived and died by the sword. He was assassinated by the French state on November 2, 1979 when a truck pulled up in front of him and opened fire. He got hit with over twenty shots.

He rose to notoriety by constantly avoiding capture and when he was finally caught, which happened more than a few times, he would always escape. He was the first man to break out of the maximum security prison "La Sante" in Paris. Unrepentant he continued his robbing spree, with his trademark style, which was robbing two banks right after each other. Well knowing the filth would be busy at the first venue he would go straight to another bank for a second withdrawal. One time he actually robbed the same bank twice in the space of three days.

All over France, tribute murals and graffiti piece keeps popping up. He has become a hero to many working class youth, especially in the rougher suburbs around the big cities, almost as a kind of modern day Robin Hood. This despite he actually in his earlier years was connected with the right-wing group (Organisation de l'armée secrète). However his involvement with that lot was more of business relationship. (They provided him with weapons and Intel for his bank withdrawals). In his later days he proclaimed himself to be a revolutionary anarchist, and publicly declaring war on the President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing's "bourgeois" state, starting with its banks. It is exactly that which makes him a legend today. Not his politics, but his direct action towards the state, its prisons and the capitalist system.

Some might prefer blogging, big talking or a seat on your local council and what not, but the matter of fact is that, no revolution or downfall of capitalism and the ruling classes can be brought about from that. Historically anarchists worldwide has used violent actions and more and more groups seem to come round to the idea that sit- downs and placards won't get you the results...

It's time we ask ourselves, where we want to go and if we really understand our opposition, coz they certainly haven't got a problem using violent means and even killings. Let's start to even out the score.

Class War on Tour

"Who are ya? Where where ya?; a short selection of CW activity since issue 96"

Cardiff Anarchist Bookfair

A revival, the first in a very, very, long time...! Our Comrades in Wales did themselves proud. The steady stream of Welsh Anarchists was a positive encouragement for the future. Needless to say, the CW stall drew comment, awe and jealousy. Wonderfully placed next to the Huntsabs, we had a howling day out.

Oxford Working class Bookfair

Another first. Ruskin College at its...well, most pretentious. Placed between the Christian Anarchist movement – WHAT A FUCKING CONTRADICTION!!!! – and the Palestinian Freedom fighters... Talk about sectarianism! The day brought 2 highlights – IAN BONE's talk on Lucy Parsons and Heathcliff Williams stimulating our very bored minds, whilst we managed the craving for beer. Although the importance of the event cannot go ignored, it was slightly overshadowed by the organisers trying to get rid of an eldery Jamaican man who stumbled in off the streets, having just discharged himself from hospital, reeking of Rum, asking..."If this is for the working class, where are the black people?" (fair comment sadly) whilst falling over stalls and creating a bit of a fuss. Imagine, CW is trying to sell issue 96, Fighting back against the police and having to talk the organisers out of calling the Pigs.

Irregular at the Duke of Wellington Shoreham

Our usual slot at these great free Sunday-all-dayers. We always get welcomed with smiles, cuddles and beer, The Landlord always keen for the latest issue and true Class Politics bellowing through the music the heart and the attitudes of those who listen. We sold a fair few papers and T-shirts are in great demand (sorry for the beer bellies) – as we always do at these events – well worth a visit if you need stimulating on a Sunday

Eastonwick Festival – July 09

Usual great line-up at this extremely good value – 3 day – punk-folk fest in deepest Sussex – organised by Attilla the Stockbroker – the event drew at least 100 papers worth of attention – and demand for more! It was great seeing our beardy friend attempting to put up a tent!

Bristol Anarchist Bookfair

The Brizzles Anarchists moved away from the crusties and petulia oil setting of the "muesli belt" to a city centre venue and guess what... RESULT! Bristol Class War Federation is back!!! Welcome to our 17 new members. Although the highlight of the day was a drink with Ian and the old crew, Skunk shouting: "let's have a fucking meeting then!" arranging a date and time, the day was overall worth it. Bristol's anarchist movement is rising from a deep sleep to the anger against the Cunts that are trying to kick us down. London, we have met our rivals!

Tollpuddle Martyr's Festival –July 09

Our annual pow-wow with the Socialist Working Party. This year after playing a power game with our flag vs. their poster. They thought they chose a weak moment, targeting a female CWF member holding the stall on her own and finally launched an 'insufferable' insult: " You are the problem". Fucking wankers, could not even handle a 5'2" female with a proper comment! Our flag stood proud in the sea of Union supporters, and our 18-month-old supporter proudly waved the Red and Black whilst Robb Johnson sung. "now if you ask yourself, since we got rid of Thatcherism, how come the rich stay rich and the poor stay poor..." Great weekend, as it is every year!
We made every attempt to interview UNISON, UNITE, RMT, GMB and the PCS, none where there when question time came. In all fairness, Sundays are mad and maybe we did not choose the right time. They all did however promise... we'll have to ask our questions via post/email for the next issue.. Unless they'd grant us an interview.

Manchester Anarchist Bookfair

Local anarchists and AFED did well on their "make shift" bookfair. A Great, jovial, family atmosphere with good sandwiches to go with it. CWF joined AFED and SOLFED on a panel to introduce Anarchy. Needless to say, we charmed with our wit, plain talking, true class politics and arse kicking merchandise. The question of the day: "Who is the working class" the answer: "We are, you are..." The arrival of 'The Commune' overcast, even the gloomy light in the venue, sorry, no middle class bolshie boys.

Hereford Solidarity League

For those who have not yet seen the Hereford Heckler (sorry Hackney, they were first...), what a fucking invigorating read. This ever-growing group should inspire even the most renowned local groups. They have enthusiasm, energy and a positivity that belies its rural setting. CWF helped in distributing anti BNP propaganda prior to the EU elections, the "heckler" and will continue to link with HSL. PS thanks for the Artwork!

Subhumans Gig

Old style punk gigs bring a sentiment that is lost in Anarchist socials – sorry to say... As the weird and wonderful of the 70's stumble through the door and long after a copy of Class War whilst counting the money in their pockets, weighing up beer vs. the paper, the commitment is undoubtedly clear. Come the revolution, they will be on the front line, fighting of the pigs, burning the bankers, hanging the politicians and dragging the Royal cunts by their hair to the guillotine. The papers were free.
Invite Class War to your local event
Contact londoncwf@yahoo.co.uk

Class War's favorite car crashes

This infamous cars section came about, as a comrade on an excursion, stumbled upon this beauty, which so very nearly became the coffin of Princess Anne in 1975. We are of course talking about our very own Comrade Ian Ball from Class War's Broodmoar branch
We'll be in the oncoming issues present, some infamous cars or famous crashes, which in one way or another has had or could have made and impact in the class struggle, or simply gloating in case it's a crash with a fash or toff behind the wheel.

1969 Austin Princess Vanden Plas Limousine NGN 1

The picture below is of course the crash of Neo fascist Jurgen Haider. He had shit politics and even worst driving skills.
Please someone, give Nick Griffin a very fast car...

JUST DO IT

BNP'S RED WHITE AND BLUE 2009

It's always fun when you listen to the countless moronic speeches coming out of BNP HQ about not being racist, fascist or neo-nazi. Sadly for them the public who may or may not be at times falling for their lies are always brought back to earth when members of the fascist party can't help but give the old 'stiff arm' or get drunk and tell the world exactly how they feel!

While this years event was a lot quieter than last years, mainly due to the main militant anti-fascists groups deciding to stay away, there were around 17 arrests culminating in only 4 charges, three of those being members of the BNP on their way in to the event, who just couldn't resist giving a few sieg heils and a shot of verba l diarhoea in the form of racist taunts
The Police were on form again. They are at present complaining that their presence cost £500,000. Perhaps if they didn't have to try out their little toys in the form of flying drones they wouldn't have to waste so much money.
The SWP too were at their best. Busing loads of people into the area, bossing them all the way around a pre-arranged route agreed with the police and countless papers and subscription cards being shoved under peoples faces, be forgiven for NOT noticing the SWP are revolutionary or summat!
They're about as revolutionary as the Sinclair C5, but don't hurt their feelings by telling them, if you really want to get involved in anti-fascism dear reader, avoid the beards and look for the happy folks looking for a punch up with BNP racists.
Berlin wasn't taken with the cunning use of placards and a long walk away from the opposition after all!

MILLIONAIRE DEBTORS NIGERIAN STYLE!

Britain is so many light years behind the rest of the planet in so many ways.
We allow millionaires, bankers and other such parasites to resign 'in disgrace' when they collapse banks and companies and give them fat pensions and severance cheques with letters of condolence for their trouble. Knighthoods often follow just to re-inforce how much the state loves them.

It's about time we took a leaf out of Nigeria's book!

Recently, 200 hundred bankers, investors, companies and state dignitaries have been given five days to cough up the wedge they owe or face arrest. All borders have been closed to try to prevent them 'relocating' abroad.

Here's an appeal to the Nigerian government.

Empty your jails of the poor and destitute, fill them with your corrupt fat cats, and we promise to send Sir Fred Goodwin on a flight in a crate to you in exchange.

If we pull it off you can have the rest of our thieving and corrupt by the end of the year to add to your collection!

CAMERON pretending to be US

Cameron and the Cunts (Chris TT: "Now the countryside alliance, we'll call them the CUNTS for short...")

The CUNTS hope that a Conservative Government would repeal The Hunt Ban. "The House of Lords" has shown itself to be open minded and to protect the interests of individuals and minorities. David Cameron (The spawn of Margaret Thatcher) has the same interests at heart. He has stated that when returned to Government his Party will introduce a Bill to "Repeal the Hunting Act" and that "The House of Etonian Fascists" will be allowed a vote on the issue.
David Cameron writes:

"The government is engaged in a class war. The first victim is hunting.
So how did we do on the government's planned twin tests of "cruelty" and "utility"? We didn't score particularly high on either count. In fact, I think we left the fox population pretty much as we found it. The contention that this justifies badger-baiting is baloney, as the fox population has to be controlled and hunting does play some part in the process. As for the issue of cruelty, at least with hunting, the fox either dies or escapes unharmed.
Set against the cruelty of factory farming or coarse fishing, hunting hardly registers. So while I might listen to a lecture about the cruelty of the chase from a vegan wearing plastic shoes, the calls to ban hunting from meat-eating, leather-wearing, angling-enthusiast class warriors on the Labour benches make my blood boil. Any concern about the jobs that would be lost if hunts were banned is met with cries of "what about the miners?"
If hunt followers wore jackets with Rentokil on the back and drank federation ale, the whole issue might just melt away."
CW's response: Cameron is known to note, after his terrifying day of hunting, that this was the most exhilarating experience of his life. Frigid Samantha must be craving a good fuck! I bet the cunt was searching the streets of Manchester for a toy boy to fuck him up the arse, anything to release the inexplicable sense of self indulgent power and control.

HUNTSABBING

The possibility of the Tories getting into government will almost certainly ensure the ban on fox hunting is lifted and then people will witness just how sick the ruling classes are!!! It's something us Hunt Sabs have known for years.

While a large majority of activists and animal lovers seem to have forgotten the regular torment foxes and badgers and foul face by greedy landowners, the hunt sabs have learnt never to trust the government with passing laws...because murder still carries on and we're there to prevent this!! In response to the ideas of Tories messing up this beautiful country one more time like the 80's...the new puppet for them seems more placid then the iron lady....but don't be fooled by this idiot,...David Cameron even confessed to a hunting habit of his own!!! This posh idiot has promised a free vote on Labour's ban on fox-hunting – calling the law a 'farce'!!!
The Fox hunting season has started! Hunts will be out at first light to kill young fox cubs. This is called autumn or cub hunting.
Once again the boys in blue will be protecting their friends in red! The link between your bobby on the street with blood on his/her feet is even more prominent when it comes to hunting. The police have appeared to forget that the co called 'hunting ban' is in place and still proceed to confront Hunt Saboteurs like we're the criminals!!!
It is the last season before the general election where the hunters think the tories will get in and repeal the hunting act...The police have already said that they will not be enforcing the Hunting act that came in in February 2005. Some police forces have already said they will monitor Hunt Sabs and hunt monitors. The police say they don't have funds to enforce the hunting ban but they will come out to hassle sabs. Well bring it on!!
Derbyshire cops just paid out £40,000 to eleven sabs for unlawful arrest. Kent also paid out £27,500 to twenty two animal right protestors who were held for two hours when there coach was stopped on the way to a demo in Dover.
It looks to be an interesting season. Let's show the ruling classes that the working classes are not willing to stand and watch their countryside get covered in blood of innocent animals. If they want blood we'll give them blood!!! Till every animal is saved torment and their carcasses continue to be used as trophies. We will show the ruling classes that they've caused enough death with their wars, their taxes, their slave trades. First we take them from their horses, then we take their land.....it's time to get back what's rightfully ours!!! The earth can no longer be owned by the ruling classes.

Police Adopts New Tactics For Climate Camp

CD & FILM REVIEW:

BENEFIT "NA TOMKA WILKOSZEWSKIEGO"

An extremely Polish but great punk (except the didge!) benefit for Tomek. A Polish Anti-Fascist currently serving 15 years for self-defence.
Tomek was involved in a streetfight in 1996, the results of which provided the only good sort of Nazi....A DEAD ONE... Tomek is currently suffering the usual indignities that the state appears keen to mete out on those who would dare to defend themselves against fascist thuggery. Whilst in prison, he has been denied even the basic dignity of attending his father's funeral, or really they would allow him to go in Prison Uniform, of course he declined! The Anarchist Black Cross (ABC) are trying to support Tomek to find him a decent laywer and trying to get the poor man parole which he has so far been unjustly denied.
Nazi's have already put a bounty on his head, so he needs all the help he can get.
Check out the websites tomek.most.org.pl and ack.most.org.pl
Seems expensive for a tenner, but worth it to show solidarity with one of our own.

THE BAADER MEINHOF COMPLEX

The Baader Meinhof Complex is a film about a left-wing revolutionary group that carried out a campaign of violence against the German State in the 1970's. The organisation was officially called The Red Army Faction but is commonly referred as The Baader Meinhof Group, named after two of the founding members and hence the name of the film. If you want an in-depth description of The Red Army Faction and the actions they carried out, the reasons behind it and the implications for the radical left, don't read this review, go and look them up on the internet or buy a book and do it the old fashioned way.

The gist of the story, both in real life and in the film is the Red Army Faction were a group of people, influenced by Marxist-Leninism, who came together to form an urban guerrilla group that would imitate the revolutionary struggles in Latin America and Asia by fighting a guerrilla war in Germany, an anti-imperialist bombing campaign against the status quo of Germany. After two years, bombing several U.S. military facilities, German police stations, and buildings belonging to the Axel Springer press empire and carrying out bank robberies to fund the campaign, they were caught and imprisoned. Meanwhile they inspired a wave of revolutionary cells that continued the struggle and demanded the release of the founding members.

The film is not a bad piece of work. Well worth a watch. Its gripping, fast paced and portrays the events of the time pretty accurately. The Director was obviously going for the realist approach as the scenes in prison and of the trial were shot on location at the Stammheim Prison in Stuttgart, where the prisoners were held, tried and eventually killed themselves. The portrayals of the characters are excellent, really fine performances that drew the audience in to sympathize with the leading characters, up to a point.
The politics of the group are a bit hazy in the film and are largely shown through montages of black and white clips of 60's radicalism but there's enough there to give you the idea they were "stickin it to the man" while others just sat there talking about it. Then there are the usual liberal sentiment of any film about political violence, the need to make a connection to the modern era and global terrorism statements on the pointlessness of violence for political means etc.

There's a lot of people out there that would expect to find Class War giving this film a big thumbs up, and telling everyone how we should all be following the example of these revolutionaries, fighting against the system with bombs and guns, blowing up buildings and attacking the establishment. And on some levels you'd be right. Class War has always propagated revolutionary violence as a means to overthrow the state. But at the same time Class War has always made it clear that violence should be of the masses, not carried out by individuals who arm themselves up like Rambo then charge off on a moral crusade to bring down the status quo, sending to hell anyone who gets in their way. If we thought that was the way to go about it we wouldn't have spent the last 25 years writing a bloody paper. Instead we'd be out there with Kalashnikov's and hand grenades, lobbing them through the windows of Number 10 shouting "viva la revolution" and have spent the rest of our lives in Hollywood Scripts heralding our themes while the bourgeois press revel in stories of glassy-eyed anarchist that society need protecting from. Let's face it mate's enough of that going on as it is!

Class War believes in insurrection by the people to overthrow the bastards that oppress us all, the police, the politicians and the rich capitalists. Encouraging everyone to stand up to the bosses and all the bastards who make our lives miserable, who treat people like shit because of their own narrow-mindedness, and make decisions on our behalf that we never asked them to do and never fuckin' agreed with in the first place. There comes a time for political violence, but it has to be spontaneous and be the outburst of us all, not brought about by some overzealous prick with a shopping list for semtex, a copy of the Anarchist Cookbook and a Che Guevara complex, with the best to best.

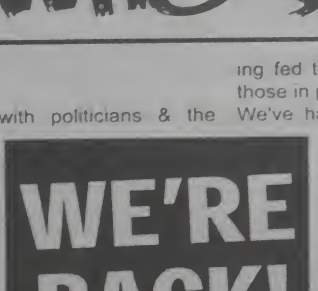
Despite that, The Baader Meinhof Group can't be condemned for the actions they took, there have been too many misguided acts of revolutionary violence that killed innocent people over the years to condemn these lot alone and the fact remains that the system we live in creates the situation that leads to acts like these. This film does a good job of not entirely condemning them, but sadly it also does a good job of not fully explaining why they did what they did. It is what you'd expect for a commercial film, a portrayal of misguided people with the best of intentions who did some outrageous things that normal folk will just look upon with shock and horror. Watch The Baader Meinhof Complex, revel in the revolutionary romance of it all, then get back to real life.

GUESS WHO'S BACK ! ?

Saturday September the 12th. Remember this date, as it will go down in history, as the day Bristol Class War was reborn.

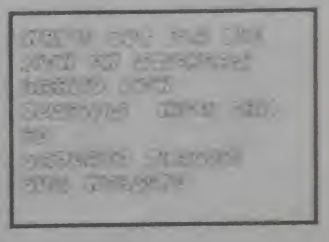
After visiting the Bristol Anarchist bookfair, & being largely unimpressed, by the middle class kids playing at politics. A contingent from the Class War stall, decided to reconvene to the boozer, for some proper discussion on the current state of Bristol!
As the mass exodus began to attract further followers. Old & new friends came together, with a renewed hope & enthusiasm (& a few beers) to bring together, a new Bristol Class War group.
It's not as if we've been away, many of us there, have been involved in various local & national issues. Fighting for the rights of the working class & those without a voice.

Fed up with politicians & the banks, taking our money & us for idiots. Cuts in wages, jobs & services.
The rise of Right wing bigots on our estates, trying to fool people with their lies.
Police oppression & the big brother state. Wars no one wants & being fed the same old bullshit by those in power.
We've had enough of all that,& want to create change.



We had our first meeting a couple of weeks later 16 people turned up & We've got lots of ideas. But it's not just about us, we want YOU to become involved.
Life is not something that happens to you, it's something you make.
We meet fortnightly in Bristol, the second meeting was really well attended too, but we ain't no fucking debating society.
Come to our "Crassmas Bash" in support of the EDO prisoners and all who stand up and fight back against the sick products of mass inhumanity.
If you're interested in more information, then contact us on bristolclasswar@Safe-mail.net.

For the Class war, taking Bristol back!



I'M NOT A REAL WOMAN

Now, then and forever, the women we love, respect and pay tribute to....

Lucy Parsons

Our favourite Quote:
"...avail yourselves of those little methods of warfare which Science has placed in the hands of the poor man, and you will become a power in this or any other land. Learn the use of explosives!"
A short biography:
Born in Texas, 1853, probably as a slave, Lucy Parsons was an African-, Native- and Mexican-American anarchist labour activist who fought against the injustices of poverty, racism, capitalism and the state her entire life. After moving to Chicago with her husband, Albert, in 1873, she began organizing workers and led thousands of them out on strike protesting poor working conditions, long hours and abuses of capitalism. After Albert, along with seven other anarchists, were eventually imprisoned or hung by the state for their beliefs in anarchism, Lucy Parsons achieved international fame in their defence and as a powerful orator and activist in her own right. The impact of Lucy Parsons on the history of the American anarchist and labour movements has served as an inspiration spanning now three centuries of social movements.
Best remark about Lucy:
The Chicago police labeled Lucy Parsons "more dangerous than a thousand rioters."

Vi Subversa

Our favourite quote: " I don't believe in women against the men, my sisters have betrayed me once again"

A SHORT BIOGRAPHY
Poison Girls formed in Brighton in 1976, before moving to Burleigh House in Essex, near to Dial House
, the home of fellow anarchist band Crass
, with whom they worked closely for a number of years, playing over 100 gigs with the band. In 1979 they contributed to the revival of the peace movement by playing a number of benefit gigs with Crass and paying for the production of the first CND badges since CND's heyday. Again in 1979, and again with Crass, they proved influential to the establishment of the short lived Wapping Autonomy Centre
by contributing the track "Persons Unknown" to a split single with Crass (who contributed "Bloody Revolutions") and raising over £10,000. Their song "Bully Boys", an attack on violent machismo led to the band being blacklisted by the left-wing Socialist Workers Party
and attacked by members of the National Front both convinced it was attack on them
Best remark about Vi subversa:
Well, the SWP had her black listed!

Jane Nicholl

Our favourite Quote:
"Cunting, cunt CUNT! What about Ian Tomlinson?" (Aimed at Billy Bragg)

A SHORT BIOGRAPHY
Who is **Jane Nicholl**:
I am an 58 year-old granarchist

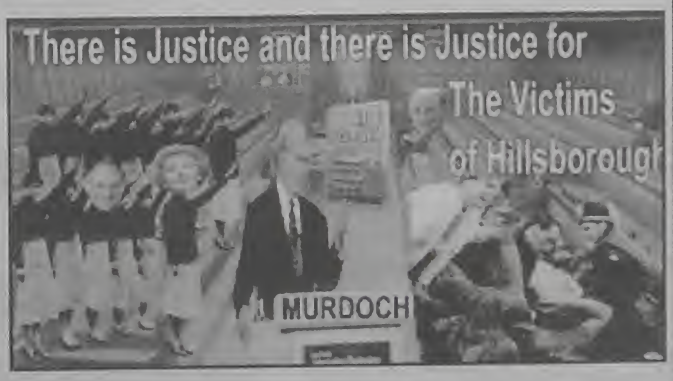
The complete overthrow of capitalism, free beer and no more middle class cunts telling me to shut the fuck up!

What led you into the world of anarchy:
I was part of the general rebelliousness and hedonism of the 60s and the underground press in London (OZ and International Times). Anarchy seemed the only reasonable political option considering the fucking humourless rhetorical preaching banter of both the left and the feminist movement (no change there then!).

What is your gratest achievement I suppose still being up for it after all these years, still being badly behaved, and still annoying the fuck out of people (as in those mentioned in paragraph above!).

Your vision for the future
A vision for the future for the anarchist movement is pretty damn grim at the moment as it's so up its own arse and completely irrelevant to most people. It creates its own cliquey social scene where you have to look or "act" like an anarchist, and be a fair bit younger than the likes of us older anarchos. (And why does there always have to be a fucking sound system?!). But apart from that, the complete overthrow of capitalism, free beer and no more middle class cunts telling me to shut the fuck up!

Best remark about Jane:
Without Jane Nicholl, I would not have the energy, motivation or belief to fight for a revolution. She inspires me....Skunk



Shocking news came from the Murdock stable this month
In an unheard of act of self publicity, the scum of the earth lying racist unforgivably right wing "SUN" took the bold move of coming out of the closet to declare itself a "TORY" supporting paper. Well you could've knocked me down with a truncheon.
What a fucking bold move
The truly appalling piece of bigoted shit had pretended to support new labour at the same moment that Tony Blair (still the bastard son of Thatcher) abandoned any last vestige of pretence that they had one iota of decency and became as unremittingly opposed to the working class and all we stand, live and die for as the filth peddlers of shit that write (sic) the dirty rag
SO no news there then, but then the SCUM as we fondly know it, aren't fond of news, preferring to attack our class and anyone who dares to raise their voice against our capitalist masters and the ruling class. Not content with the unforgivable attack on the football fans at Hillsborough they print total lies about the death of Ian Tomlinson and hysterical nonsense about immigration.....and to be honest anything I've ever believed in. Though sadly their new found glee for the tories, does little to improve the image of "new labour" who've been happily licking Murdoch's fat stinking arse for a decade and proved once and for all that they only give flying toss for the rich. Whoever you vote for, the government always gets in. Politicians? Wankers!

If It's Us Versus Them –

Whenever we do a Class War stall, paper sale or event, core questions and comments always come up. After "is this the way to the gents?", "where's the nearest Wetherspoon's?" or "Lets have a paper, I didn't know you lot were still going" the most common point that is raised is always about class.

People ask directly – "Who do we mean by working class?" How can we even talk about a working class when the idea of fixed communities, based around set workplaces, died out years ago? Other comments start off by saying "I used to believe in that...." before tailing off into stories about family, mortgages or working hard to move to the better side of town.

Looking Back In Anger

Back in 1992 Class War published the book *Unfinished Business*, which contained perhaps our clearest statement on class. It's worth reproducing part of that below:

The traditional view of the class division of society still holds true, this sees three main divisions:

- The ruling class at the top, composed of the capitalists and State managers.
- The middle class; in the middle, composed of the 'middle management' of capitalism and the state.
- The working class; they are the people who are exploited and dominated by the other two classes. They consist of those who live and work in the industrialised world, and those who live and work in parts of the world that are not very industrialised, consisting of rural workers and farmers; called peasants.

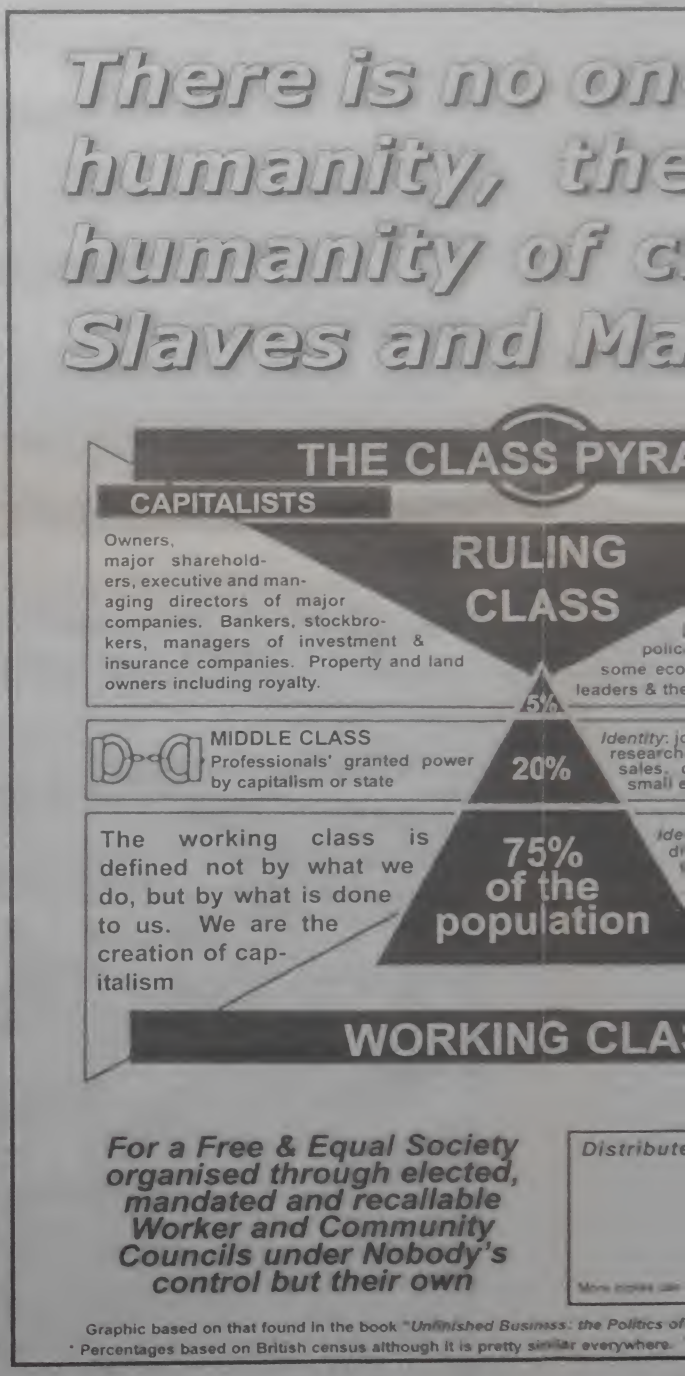
Using the 1981 census, *Unfinished Business* suggested that roughly 5% of the population could be considered upper class, 20% middle class and a whopping 75% working class. The argument went:

"The briefest way of describing our class is to say they are everyone who is not in the middle and ruling classes!.... In general the working class are people who live by their labour... the ownership of property that generates wealth is a dividing line. If you have enough property or money not to have to work then you are not working class.

The other component of class identity is 'social power'. The working classes do not have power. They are the ones who are told what to do. As a class we are defined by the activities of capitalism and the state, and the two classes that benefit most from the status-quo; the ruling class and the middle class".

All Change Please!

A huge amount has changed since 1992. Blue collar work has continued to constrict, we have seen the development of the Internet and satellite communications, globalisation has led to many jobs being exported abroad, whilst the opposite journey has been made by workers filling low paid jobs or taking up positions in the black economy. Jobs once seen as 'professions' such as school teachers have lost both some of their status and pay, whilst the concept of a 'career' appears to have been replaced by fixed term and short term contracts. Can we just repeat the same old lines about class, and about us and them?



Who Exactly Is Us?

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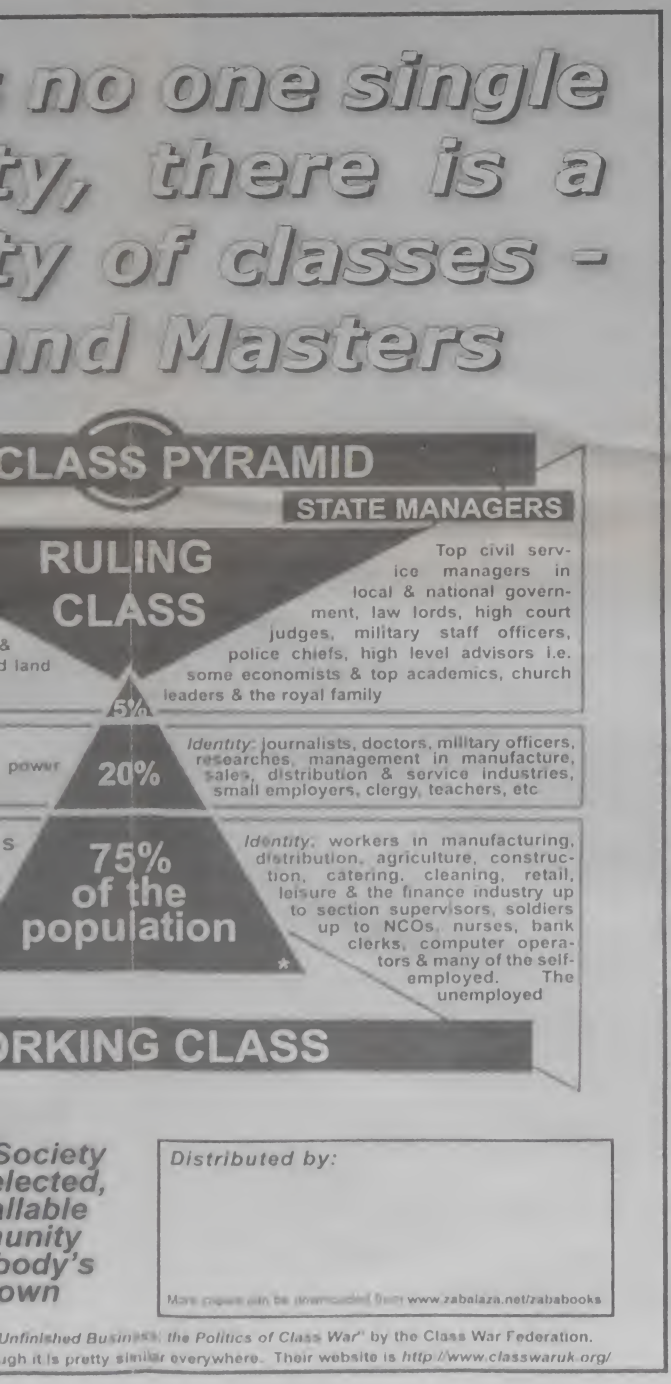
What's Changed?

Well on one level – yes we can! For all the technological changes and labour saving devices introduced into the workplace, we seem to be working as long and as hard as ever. In fact state pension projections are such that George Osborne's big idea at the Conservative Party conference was to raise the retirement age by one year! It appears the Tories want us to work as hard as ever, but for longer. Bugger that for a game of soldiers!



Unfinished Business: the Politics of Class War" by the Class War Federation.
ugh it is pretty similar everywhere. Their website is http://www.classwaruk.org/

Bosses are still bosses. Managers may have a 'Call me Sarah' ethos in many workplaces, but they are still employed to get as much work out of us as possible for as little pay as possible. Worse the rise of the database and surveillance society, plus the pool of ununionised labour means the worst employers can get away with more than ever, whilst the trades unions, supposedly protecting our pay and conditions trundle along at the same level – 'unfit for purpose' in management speak.

A class consciousness does still run through society, rather like the words Blackpool through a stick of seaside rock. When we read of male MP's claiming for tampax on their expenses, and others charging us for duck houses or to have their moats cleaned we know who to hate, and we know it is still us versus them. It is a class war – and the trouble is – we are losing!

Do As We Say

Class still permeates many debates. Climate change protestors such as Plane Stupid or Climate Rush seem unable to grasp that however relevant many of the points they make are, many working class people simply recoil when asked to consume differently or travel less by people who are invariably middle class and appear far from used to making too many sacrifices of their own.

Sometimes class is something we feel, a part of our instinct that is far stronger than the rational issues climate change raises. With the Conservatives set to win the 2010 general election, it is likely that the most powerful position in British politics – Prime Minister – will be held by the 20th man to have attended the same school – Eton. Even worse, several of the top jobs will be held not just by Eton old boys but by former members of one exclusive club at Eton – the Bullingdon Club.

We know this is wrong. Conservative strategists such as Steve Hilton, and top Tory spin doctor Andy Coulson are clearly nervous about this. Surely we can take advantage of their discomfort?

Are We Right?

This article is not set in stone. It has not emerged from the lengthy process of debate and discussion that *Unfinished Business* did. Its intention is to kick start debate about class, about how we struggle, how we play a part in struggles and how to present class politics in the next few years. Give us your views please.

Forward your comments to londoncwf@yahoo.co.uk

CLASS WAR
JUST DO IT.

Class War's History of the People

WE'VE DONE IT BEFORE..

The rebellion of the people has been a constant factor in history the world over and England is no exception...In 1549 the people rebelled against the Enclosure of the lands.

The history of Enclosure is the history of the rich stealing from the poor. Rich landowners conning the peasantry out of the right to land they shared in common by use of law, implemented by the state that they controlled. Common land used fairly by all for the use of grazing sheep for centuries past was slowly divided up and sold off to the highest bidder, allowing greater profits for the rich while the poor found themselves evicted from their homes that their families had lived in for generation after generation. There came a time when the people had enough

The Kett Rebellion was the start of a wave of uprisings that swept the country in 1549. Robert Kett, a landowner in Norfolk found his land besieged by angery commoners, who tore down the enclosures of his land. Kett decided to join them and helped tear down the enclosures with them, leading the mob onwards to liberate more land from the rich. The rebels marched to the city of Norwich where the Mayor of the City was so alarmed by the rebellion that he attempted to bribe the men with money and a promise of pardon, (typical fuckin' politician) all swiftly rejected by the people.

The rebels set up a base on Mousehold Heath, just outside Norwich. Over 15,000 people from all around the area, including the city itself, joined them on the Heath. Morale was so high amongst them that they rejected further bribes of money, liquor and official pardons, all the while ripping down enclosures around the city. Administration for the camp was done from the Oak of Reformation, once a large tree at the base of Mousehold Heath, (now a fuckin' car park near Kett's Hill in Norwich).

After a couple of weeks the men attacked the city of Norwich pitchforks, sticks and mud. After much struggle, the rebels entered Norwich, congregated in the city centre where today the marketplace stands, and took control of the city.

The King sent John Dudley, Earl of Warwick with an army of 14,000 men including mercenaries from Wales, Germany and Spain to crush the uprising before it spread. The rebels fought against an overwhelming army, and led the battle out of the city onto one of the dales leading out of Mousehold Heath, Dussindale, but were alas outnumbered and crushed. The landowner Kett fled the battle and hid in a nearby town while others were hung from the Oak of Reformation. A few days later Kett was found, taken to the Castle and tortured, then executed.

This uprising that came to be known as The Kett Rebellion was over, but revolts against the enclosure of the land swept the country throughout that year of 1549 and continued to do so throughout the century, as the people demanded the traditional right to hold the land in common, and not see it be divided among the rich!

Today people face the same problem as the rich bastards take over the land for themselves so they can get rich off the backs of the poor, denying the right of the people to live in harmony with each other and the land in common. We know that the people have it in them to rise up against the people in authority and get rid of the bastards and take back the land! We've done it before.

...WE CAN DO IT AGAIN!

International round up

With the factory workers of Ssyanygyong showing their response to capitalist intervention against workers in South Korea, and the French industrial workers, still employing "le Kidnap" to defend their class. World wide workers have had enough of being shat on. Largely abandoning the lackeys in the Unions, they are doing it for themselves.....

BRUSSELS — being fucked by rich bastards creating an economic system that suits only the rich loadsa Belgian farmers poured milk onto the streets, hurled eggs and other missiles, and started fires filling the air with black smoke. 1,000 tractors and 5,000 people took part on behalf of more than 80,000 dairy farmers.

Armed Police with copters and riot gear failed to discourage the grumpy bumpkins as they battled with coppers.

Faced with bankruptcy at the hands of greedy eurocratz, they literally, spilt the milk on them, spilling hundreds of thousands of litres on the fields and a few good pints on the filth! We say, if petrol is the same price as milk, light them a fire next time. CW

Spain - Direct report from comrades in Barca: "5 October 2009 : Anarchist prisoner Amadeu Casellas has been on hungerstrike 85 days. Unknown rebels in Barcelona have attacked the Catalan Police Force, Mossos D'Esquadra, known for their hatred of anarchists and the okupa (squatting) movement, in solidarity! Here is the communique used to claim the action:

"On the dawn of Monday 5 of October we decided to attack the Mossos. Amadeu, companion, we are with you. The situation: Carmel, workers district of Barcelona. The urbanistic chaos of the pro-Franco development policy created hundreds of districts like this, all decided by the state. Narrow streets, multiple stairs and drawing up roads without apparent order, with anticipation of that and knowledge of the terrain, it is a perfect scene for an ambush.

The method: Containers burn in the street and a call warns the Mossos of the event. With luck a little patrol arrives at the place in 5 minutes. They get out of the car and they approach the containers and a rain of stones falls on them from a street that is at a level superior, to about 2 meters. The result: Both police agents flee terrified down the street looking for refuge. The windows of the patrol car are burst the same. The ingenuous security that characterizes them we saw once again cut short. One of the things that we can learn from our Greek friends is that with determination and creativity we can overcome any obstacle".

For the class struggle, destroy all prisons"

We say nice one comrades, be careful out there, but never be afraid, the future is ours, amongst the ruins!

Septic cops stupid racist wankers too, SHOCK!

Police stop more than 1 million people on street in major U.S. cities stop and question more than a million people each year — a sharply higher number than just a few years ago. Most are black and Hispanic men. Many are frisked, and nearly all are innocent of any crime, according to figures gathered by The Associated Press. Civil liberties groups say the practice is racist and fails to deter crime. Hardly surprising the filth maintain it is a necessary tool that turns up illegal weapons and drugs and prevents more serious crime. "This is a proven law enforcement tactic to fight and deter crime, one that is authorized by criminal procedure law." New York police stopped 531,159 people, more than five times the number in 2002. Fifty-one percent of those stopped were black, 32 percent Hispanic and 11 percent white. The LAPD was released from the federal decree in July, but a report last year by the ACLU in Southern California showed that blacks were still nearly three times more likely to be stopped by police than whites."The initial defense was: 'Because we're over-policing higher crime neighborhoods, they're predominantly populated by people of color, and that's why.'" said Peter (I'm not a racist but ...)Bibring, an ACLU attorney in Los Angeles.

No real surprise, you can shoot innocent Brazilians down in Stockwell and not even face a charge! Be proved to offer a shit service, and no one loses their jobs, bash innocent protestors, and protect the real criminals, the evil bankers and masterminds of Global capitalism that kills millions. We'll even pay your fucking pension.

So American Coppers Are Bastards too, innit ever the truth!

Guide to beating the credit crunch

When life's getting tough and your down on your luck, count on your favorite anarchist tabloid to come up with the solutions to your problems. Let's break the statistics and up the crime rate. Below we posted a few ideas we've received from the public in the past few month and trust me some of them are fuckin easy, some of not so...

Burglary
Tip. Don't forget to wear gloves and clothes which you can easily dispose of. (ei. save your good clubber for another night) Remember many houses of the rich have alarms, so do your researcg properly. Choose your target carefully and try not to get your collar felt

Shoplifting
Tip: Don't wear your classWar Tshirt-whilst shoplifting. Try to blend in and dont be nervous. Again watch out for the CCTV and the security slave who thinks he's Dirty fuckin Harry !

Money a bit tight ?
Go down your nearest posh area, wait outside a gastro pub and take your pick of some rich bastard. Remember to watch out for CCTV. Should you feel a slight pinch of guilty conscience, then just think of it as wealth distribution or look upon yourself as a charity.
(albeit a charity no one's ever fuckin heard of....)

A.C.A.B.

You gonna love this next one. The following text is from Mr. Ball's very own blog (of a sort) Now we all know what happen during the G20 in London, when CW announced our plans to burn a banker. The coppers and Fleet street when bonkers saying WW3 was on our doorstep. So we're obviously not gonna say that we now have invented a time machine and planning to free comrade Ball from Broadmoor (and his supposed millions) Speaking of it.. The keys for the tank is still missing, so everyone please check your pockets and cabinets as we need it for the X-mas offensive
Read on and maybe by the same time nexts week you're a millionair... However I wouldn't hold by breath. For more info go to http://www.ianball.me.uk/

ATTEMPTED KIDNAPPING OF PRINCESS ANNE

On the 22nd May 1975 (1974) I was convicted, at the Old bailey, of attempting to kidnap Her Royal Highness Princess Anne.

From the accompanying document entitled 'Hoax Explanation' you can see that I did not attempt to kidnap Princess Anne - the whole incident was just an elaborate hoax.

You can also see, from the document, that it is easy to prove the incident was a hoax - all you have to do is prove that the incident took place on the 20th March 1975 and not the 20th March 1974 as the authorities are asserting. This will prove that is was a hoax because it means that, when I was outside, I was living one year behind everybody else and the amount of contact Frank and his associates would have had to have with me to maintain the time deception proves that it would have been impossible for me to plan and execute a real kidnap attempt

£1MILLION REWARD

As I am desperate to get out of Broadmoor, I am offering a £1Million reward to the first person who proves the incident was a hoax.

The reward will be paid as follows:- £55'000 immediately (as this is the amount I currently have in my bank account), and the remainder when I have successfully sued the authorities and received the royalties from my autobiography. From the following you can see that the total amount I will get in damages and royalties will be more than enough to cover the cost of the reward.

Because I am a very dangerous working-class dissenter the authorities have subjected me to over 30 years of intense psychiatric torture (drug torture, electric shock torture, etc) in an effort to break me and make me recant my beliefs. Such mental pain over such a long period of time has resulted in the complete destruction of my personality. This means that, when I sue the authorites, I will get record damages - at least £2million.

As to the remuneration from my autobiography. Princess Anne must know that it was a hoax and it is inconceivable that she wouldn't have told her mother about it, therefore the Queen has kept an innocent sane man in a criminal lunatic asylum for over 30 years just because he is an exceptionally dangerous working-class dissenter and a grave threat to her luxurious way of living. Because of this, when the affair is finally made public, it will cause a sensation and my autobiography will be a best seller grossing in excess of £2million.

So you can see that, as I will have over £4million, I am well-placed to offer such a large reward.

THE POLICE AND I

BY CAPTAIN OF THE RANT

Mum always told me police
are to be trusted
We pay their wages
We're their bosses
They're there for us
To care for us
So whenever I forgot my
watch
I asked them the time
Wouldn't think twice about
Stepping out of line
I wouldn't even so much as
dodge a train
Or cross a road without
looking both ways
But I'd still start feeling
guilty if a police car crawled
past
But it's all part and parcel
Of being protected
Because authority is there
to be respected

A few years later I get into
punk
I haven't read the books
But I got the look down pat
I put CDs on for my mates:
"Listen to that"
From the speakers we lis-
ten as someone shouts:
"All
coppers
are
bastards!"
And I agree
Because it fits perfectly
With my out of tune fury
Something's felt wrong for
a while now
The closer the adult world
gets
The less great it seems
And the coppers
Are just a mixture of 'prop-
er' jobs and authority
That I wanna avoid
And don't quite know why
But it all sounded pretty
cool
Comforted by people who
broke the rules
That I didn't dare bare to
even glance at

Fast forward to a little bit
more education later.
Armed with a degree
I wander the streets
While others march for
something
That I still don't quite un-
derstand
And I'm a little bit angrier
And a little bit more fo-
cussed
But still thinking, chewing
things over
And regret rises slowly
At not reading more at uni
But there's been so many
punk gigs
To take the place of those
writings
At every single one my
heart untightened
For a few precious hours I
forgot to be frightened
As I shouted along at
someone else shouting:
"All
coppers
are
bastards!"

Then
Jean Charles De Menezes
was shot seven times in
the back of the head
.
And then:

April 1st 2009
G20
Kettling
Confusion
Smashing glass
Snapping cameras
Rivers of piss
Scarves over faces
A copper's blank eyes
My friend's leg battered
One man dead
I feel my diplomacy die
Bit by bit

Then one day
I was wandering back from
the pub with a friend
Taking the short cut
through a council estate
In Stoke Newington
And we hear shouts and
cries
And then we see ten white
coppers
Getting stuck into four or
five black guys
Dunno what's it about
Could be drugs
Could be guns
Or maybe just bored uni-
forms looking for kicks
They've got their sticks out
Threatening, challenging
all on-comers
We stand on the fringe and
cringe
I get flashes of that movie
Do The Right Thing
We ask what's up
And immediately we get
their backs up
A plainclothes guy screams
in my face:

"BACK OFF
BACK OFF
BACK OFF"

I ask him to calm down
But get the same response
Just orders, no listening,
no rationale
And then I look to my side
and my friend's not there
Because she's just been
shoved down some stairs
By a cop who's got at least
a foot on her
And the rest happens in a
speechless blur

I help her up
And we move back a bit
To stand and watch
A flurry of black and white
skin
And blue and red lights
There's a free cell tonight
And they're gonna lock it
Then I remember the hash
I've got in my pocket
I say to my friend, "We
should fucking go"
But she wants to stay
And then a copper strides
up to me
Grabs me by the back of
the neck
And drags me round the
corner
"What part of FUCK OFF
don't you understand?"
I try to mutter some calm-
ing words
But realise this guy prob-
ably isn't in the mood
For an anger management
session
He threatens me with ar-
rest and then we leave

Fuming
Ranting
Impotent
Powerless

And it was that evening
where my diplomacy
My sympathy
My pity for the police
Finally died
Because every one that
gives you the time
In another situation will be
on a different side
Baton raised
Prejudice burning their face
They've forced me into this
place
And they can never say I
didn't give them a chance
But it's too late now
There's no turning back

So fuck the police
The pigs
The Bizzies
The Bobbies
The Babylon
Johnny Law
The scum
The rozzers
The Fuzz
The Feds

Whatever you care to call
em
Because putting up with
them
Is living in a lion's den
Because with righteous
rage
Comes confidence and
pride
And now I can shout my-
self:
"All coppers are (indeed)
bastards"

REVIEWS

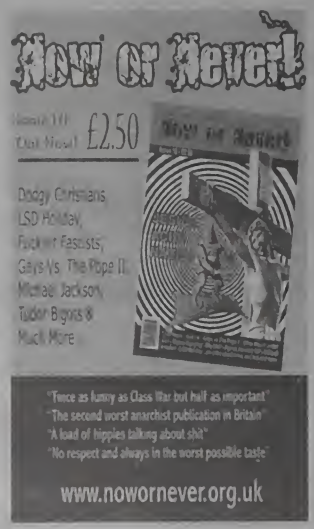
SHIFT MAGAZINE

We picked up a copy and some back issues of this really enjoyable zine in Manchester where it's currently edited. Excellent bang on the mark current affairs, the last issue covered the climate camp (hippy idiots) and Anarcha feminism with some insightful commentary. Worth a look for sure.

"The idea is to create a space for the exchange of radical ideas and strategies, though always with reference or direct relevance to organisation and 'activism'. But we also want to make a political intervention into activist theory and practice. We take for granted that Shift readers are looking for debate on a non-state, non-capitalist 'way out'. Yet, we will challenge all answers, as 'radical' as they may be, that will increase social control or that demand a movement for austerity". (shiftmagazine@hotmail.co.uk)

NOW OR NEVER MAGAZINE

"A small, unimportant and uninfluential magazine"
(twice as funny as CW, but1/2 as important)
This highly amusing read from long-time comrade Will from Norwich guaranteed to make you giggle or Will won't give you your money back.
"Issue 15 includes Drunken Revels, Occupations and Icelandic uprising; interviews with a cartoonist, a prison artist and Michael Jackson; plus a free Nazi Cosmo magazine
Check out all the contents and all the back issues with links to articles as diverse as how to drink your own urine to the activities of the Starbucks' anarchist union"
Buy your copy or take out a subscription.
(http://nowornever.books.officelive.com/default.aspx)



HARTMANN THE ANARCHIST
THE DOOM OF THE GREAT CITY

If you thought Ursula Le Guin was the best of anarchist science fiction wait till you read 'Hartmann the Anarchist; Or The Doom of the great city'.

Rudolph Hartmann is one hell of a guy. It was just his misfortune to be born ahead of his time. If in the summer of 2009 his airship The Attilla had appeared over London and blasted parliament to smithereens before moving off to annihilate the bankers in the city he would have been a national hero. Even more so if he'd have taken a few of the Met G20 police officers out en route. The country would have been at his feet. His analysis of the reasons to bomb the City of London show his prescient awareness of the evils globalisation years before anyone else.

'His aim was to pierce the ventricles of the heart of civilisation, that blood that pumps the blood of capital everywhere, through the arteries of Russia, of Australia, Of India, through the capillaries of the fur companies of North America, mining enterprises in Ecuador and the trading steamers of African rivers'

Echoing the old masthead of Green Anarchist Hartmann wants nothing less than the 'destruction of civilisation' – achieved by pouring leaden death from the skies. No reformist he.

But Hartmann has secret helpers on the ground – Nechaev style conspirators numbering 12,000 in London alone. They have already blown up the Home secretary's house (Angry Brigade) and burned down half of rich Kensington.

There are of course....ahem.... ...a few minor quibbles about Hartmann's class analysis .....referring to the working class as 'the swinish multitude' he's not particular if they perish also as they 'have long colluded with the system'. But this is to quibble in the face of genius.....and anyway Hartmann is justifiably miffed with them for failing to rise up during his earlier assasination attempt on the Crown Prince on Westminster Bridge. As with Emile Henri and Ravachol – there are no innocents for Rudolph Hartmann. Anyway I take it that Hartman's contempt for 'the swinish multitude' is in fact nothing more than a modish rejection of late Victorian consumerism!

But just relax and enjoy parliament and the bankers in the City of London being annihilated by good old fashioned bomb wielding anarchists. Hartmann was written by E Douglas Fawcett when he was only 17 years old and wanting to take Jules Verne's Captain Nemo and Robur the Conqueror one stage further than Verne anticipated. First published in 1892 and not reprinted in full for over 100 years this is a long lost must-read anarchist classic. It spawned many others the best of which is Richard Chetwynd's 'Angel of the Revolution' and created a whole genre of crazed anarchist airship commanders with which to terrify the readers. Many of these commanders were like Rudolph Hartmann ' members of the professional classes gone bad' .....leading even to what must be one of the most obscure doctoral theses of all time. 'Class treachery in airship commanders in late Victorian fiction' by Haza Shpayer-Makov!!! Many of these can be viewed at the excellent 'Anarchism in Science Fiction' website. What unfortunately can not be viewed is the 15 minute sci-film made by William Booth in 1911 'The Aerial Anarchists' based on Hartmann and showing the bombing of St. Pauls. No footage has survived.

For a 17year old public school boy E.Douglas Fawcett shows an amazing awareness of splits in the socialist movements and himself led a remarkable life. He was a Theosophist, climbed the Matterhorn aged 66, was an accomplished skier and motorcycle racer, and became a pilot when he was 84! His younger brother was the famed lost explorer Percy Fawcett who vanished in the Amazon jungle in 1925 looking for the 'lost City of Z'. Whether he ever found it we do not know but expeditions to 'Find Fawcett' were mounted for decade afterwards and sightings reported well into the 1960s.

The original illustrations in the book were by Fred Janes – a commercial artist with a penchant for death raining airships. He went on to found the 'Janes Fighting Ships' reference series which exists till this day. I think Stanley Donwood has succeeded in capturing the spirit of these originals in a unique form.

'Hartmann' has for decades only been available at a prohibitive price in the E.Arnold first edition published in 1892 or in the 'Forgotten Fantasy' series in 1971 - which went belly up before they could publish the second half – or in some soulless print on demand version with no feel for the original. So here it is at last – a lost anarchist classic.

Comrades – Keep watching the skies!

'HARTMANN THE ANARCHIST THE DOOM OF THE GREAT CITY' £5 from www.tangentbooks.co.uk

ANARCHIST AUNT

Hello again my sweets and thank you for all your letters, emails and more. Your response has been fabulous and my sack is simply bulging, so having inspected it inside and out, I've chosen your juiciest tales to slip in as I try and bring you off to a happy ending.

Read on, my pretties.....

Dear Anarchy Aunt,

I've recently been charged with assaulting a woman. In my defence, I suffered years of bullying, bathroom bash-ups, insults and trauma. My decision to become a police officer was a natural step. Now I could be the bully. I could bash people up. I could throw the insults and get away with it. But the fucking G20 hippies fucked me over and now I face real jail time. Considering that she was a middleclass, hippy smelling of petulia oil, she fucking deserved the slap! What will happen to me?
Sg Smellie

Anarchy Aunt:

Dear Sg Smellie
Start lubricating your arse and hope for a prison sentence. I'd recommend checking over your shoulder in the safety of a prison bathroom to the freedom of Anarchists on the streets of London. We are waiting for you Smellie

---

Dear Anarchy Aunt

I've had the worst year! Being the son of a preacher man, having no sense of humour, having no personality and being, well... ugly, I've had to work twice as hard as everybody else to achieve my goals in life. For 10 years I liked the arse of Margret Thatcher's Bastard son and then finally the throne was mine! Now it's all crumbling down. Margret Thatcher's spawn is treacherously digging his claws into my precious kingdom. I'm losing it all!

Can you help?

Mr. G. Brown

Anarchy Aunt:

Dear Mr. G
Boo-fucking-hoo! Whilst you make a perfectly solid point: You are dull, you are solemn and you are ugly, you cannot be forgiven for being a politician. For stealing the wealth of the people of this country, for selling out the working class, for keeping our soldiers in a useless battle for your wealth, you should be hung for your crimes against humanity! Rest assured though, you are not the only one...YOU ARE ALL A BUNCH OF CUNTS

Dear Anarchy Aunt,

I live in Kilkenny and voted no in the referendum, last time. We voted no, but yes, the fuckers came round again. They were not satisfied, they wanted to do it again. We voted yes. Now what?

Dear Mary O'Connor,

This is so typical of the ruling class bastards. They didn't get the answer they wanted last time. Now it's one all, bring on the final vote.

Lots of love,
CLASS WAR

THE VULTURES ARE CIRCLING!

A guide to dealing with Bailiffs.

Just about everyone I know has some debt or money worries. But if it leads to bailiffs becoming involved then the information below will help you deal with them.

Most bailiffs will try & intimidate & threaten you,but as most of them only have 2 brain cells to rub together,you will have the advantage of knowing your rights

Do I Have to let a Bailiff in?

-Most bailiffs do not have the right to force their way into your home to seize your goods. The only exception is that bailiffs from the Collector of Taxes (Inland Revenue) can get a warrant to force entry, but this is very rare.

-All other bailiffs have a right of peaceful entry only. This means that they cannot use force to enter your home, for example, by breaking a window or a door. However, they can enter your property through an open door or window (front and back) and can climb over fences and gates, but cannot break them down.

-You do not have to let a bailiff into your house. A bailiff cannot force their way past you if you answer the door. If all your doors and windows are securely closed they will not be able to gain peaceful entry to your house unless you let them in

Bailiffs are well aware of their limited powers and may use a variety of different means to gain entry peaceably. They may attempt to walk in as soon as a door is opened. They may ask if they can use your telephone to check if an arrangement is satisfactory with their office. They may simply ask you if you would prefer to discuss matters inside. You do not have to go along with any of these methods.

Can I be arrested or imprisoned for not letting a bailiff into my house?

No. If a bailiff is accompanied by the police, they are only there to prevent a breach of the peace. You cannot be arrested for refusing to allow a bailiff into your home.

If a bailiff does gain peaceful entry to my house what will they do?

Once gaining entry to your home, a bailiff will usually try to find and seize any goods of value belonging to the person who owes the debt or who is named on the warrant.

Once in the house the bailiff has the right to go into all rooms and can break open any locked door or cupboard inside your house. If the bailiff gains peaceful entry s/he has the right to call again and enter even without your permission, i.e. s/he can break in and remove your goods.

Any attempt to remove a bailiff from your property once they have gained peaceful entry is assault and you could be taken to court for it

What if they have gained entry to my property?

The most likely outcome is that the bailiff will ask you to sign a 'walking possession agreement'.

A walking possession agreement means that the goods that have been seized now legally belong to the bailiff and can be removed at any time. However, s/he will allow them to remain in your home and you can continue to use them providing you keep your side of the agreement, e.g. you make agreed payments.

In order for a walking possession order to be valid, a bailiff should have gained peaceful entry to the property and seized the goods. It is not enough for a bailiff to list items that they have seen through a window and push a walking possession order through the letterbox for you to sign and return. You should never sign a walking possession order in these circumstances. There is a daily charge for a walking possession order that you must pay, on top of the original debt you owe if they are sold. Remember that goods will be sold at public auction and typically will sell for about 10% of their original value. This means that if you owe £50, a bailiff will probably try to seize goods to the value of at least £500.

A bailiff must only seize goods that belong to the person who owes the money, although any goods in the house can be seized for distress or rent. In practice, many bailiffs will attempt to seize any goods of value at a house they visit - it will be up to the individual to prove ownership afterwards. If you have receipts showing someone else bought the goods then you should show the bailiff these.

Bailiffs (except bailiffs acting on behalf of the magistrate's court - see below) cannot seize the following goods:

tools, goods, vehicles and other items of equipment necessary for use by you in your employment, business or vocation;

clothing, bedding, furniture, household equipment and provisions as are necessary for satisfying the basic domestic needs of you and your family

Bailiffs acting on behalf of the magistrates' court cannot seize the following goods:

clothing, beds and bedding tools of the trade

basic domestic needs of the family would normally include fridge, cookers, freezers, but may not include video recorders, second TV's, jewellery, washing machines, stereos or microwave cookers.

Remember you do not have to let a bailiff into your house or flat. If you make sure that all doors and windows are locked, the bailiff will not be able to gain access to your home. If they cannot get in, they cannot lawfully seize goods. A bailiff may call a number of times to try and gain entry. Eventually they will return the warrant to the court or local authority if they are unable to gain entry, or you do not have enough goods to pay off the debt and fees.

Secondly, get the matter out of the hands of the bailiff and back to the county court, local authority or creditor. The next paragraph tells you how to do this.

If the debt is an unpaid county court judgment you can apply to the court to stop ("suspend") the warrant and vary the instalments you were ordered to pay by the court. You can apply to do this on form N245, available from the court. The form asks for details of your income and outgoings with a few personal details such as whether you work. You will have to pay a fee at the court (currently £30), unless you are getting income support, income-based jobseeker's allowance or tax credits. You may have to show proof that you are receiving these benefits.

How can I complain about a bailiff?

Depending on the type of complaint you want to make, you can complain to the person who instructed the bailiff, for example a local authority, the county court (if the bailiff is certificated or a county court bailiff) or a trade association. See below for how to get help making a complaint.

Most private bailiffs will also belong to a trade association, all of whom have complaints and grievance procedures you can use. The main trade associations are the Certificated Bailiffs Association (CBA) and the Association of Civil Enforcement Agencies (ACEA).

CBA can be contacted by writing to:
c/o Ridgefield House
14 John Dalton Street
MANCHESTER
M2 6JR
tl: 0161 839 7225

ACEA can be contacted by writing to
Chesham House
150 Regent Street
LONDON
W1R 5FA
t: 0207 432 0366
f: 0207 432 0516
e: sec@acea.org.uk
w: www.acea.org.uk

Always keep copies of letters and evidence you send.

More help & advice can be sort from your local debt advice service.

Tories link with far right homophobic Wankers shock!

Tories in Europe have some fairly interesting mates, no surprise that they are unashamed bigots. What was typically disingenuous was that the Tories immediately defended the links saying they were in no way connected to the far right or Homophobic. Jaroslaw Kaczynski the party leader said: "The affirmation of homosexuality will lead to the downfall of civilization. We can't agree to it."

Not at all homophobic then. Wankers.

The right wing alliance in Europe has seriously unnerving nationalist, Homophobic, fundamentalist christian nutters all joining hands in a fascist love-in. Beware, the Buckingdon Bigots may have no issues with your spouting shite, but we do, your enemies await and we are everywhere.

Sports Round up

AS HONEST AS THE DAY IS LONG

'As a serving policeman I have no time for any officers, however few and far between they might be, who have changed or fabricated evidence in order to secure a conviction."

Dean Richards, formerly a constable in Leicestershire Constabulary, now serving a three year ban from Rugby Union for encouraging Harlequins winger Tom Williams to fake injury using theatrical blood

Rugby Union has never had much good press in Class War. With apologies to our Welsh readers, at Class War HQ egg chasing has always been viewed as a bit of a game for Toffs, city boys and police officers

Oh but the professional game is so different, some critics have told us, and it is establishing itself as a true world sport Perhaps, but the sort of nonsense Richards led at Harlequins, where he even managed to drag medical staff and players into his lies whilst ruling over them all as Director of Rugby, shows professional sport at its worst Eventually turning on his boss, Williams talked of Richards presiding over a climate of 'fear and moral paralysis' at the club Nice guy

There has always been gamesmanship, and bending the rules in sport There always will be But taking blood capsules onto the field of play, then after the match getting medical staff to cut a players mouth with a scalpel, is foul in the extreme.

If such behaviour has no place in professional sport, and seemingly no roots in rugby, where could Dean Richards possibly have picked up such methods? Perhaps those who recall Richards from his time as a policeman in Hinkley, Leicestershire, may have an answer?

Due to a tragic event, this gathering of Italian antifascist ultra's in Calabria got cancelled. Through a comrade, we where invited to visit and to listen in on the struggle our comrades are facing in and outside the terraces in Italy. With the launch of a book as well as talks, gigs, workshops and of course a football tournament, this looked likely to be a super event

ClassWar hope that it'll return next year and we are eagerly awaiting news about it from the south. No pasaran

ClassWar Merchandise

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"Unfinished Business" – The Politics of Class War £ 4 50
The clearest statement yet of Class War's politics

"Bash theRich" - Ian Bone £ 8 99
The autobiography of Class War's founder. Riot, revolution and Swansea

"Anarchist" – Ian Bone £ 3
The novel Lord Spencer tried to ban!

ANTI-FASCIST RESOURCES

"Bash the Fash" – K. Bullstreet £ 2
Memoirs of an AFA member from 1984-1993

"Beating Fascism – Anarchist Anti-Fascism In Theory and Practice" edited by Anna Key £ 2 Incl. Interviews with activists from Europe and the US

"Anti- Fascist Action- An anarchist perspective" by an ex- Liverpool AFA member. £1 50
The rise and fall of AFA

"Anti- fascist" – Martin Lux £ 5 99
Fighting the National Front in London and the South East in the 1970s.

"Notes From The Borderland" - Issue 8 £ 3 50
Redwatch, Soho Nail Bombings, Lesomber Murder Plot

"Notes From The Borderland" - Issue 7 £ 3.50
BNP electoral gains, London bombings, The BBC's Secret Agent disaster

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